

December 12, 1917

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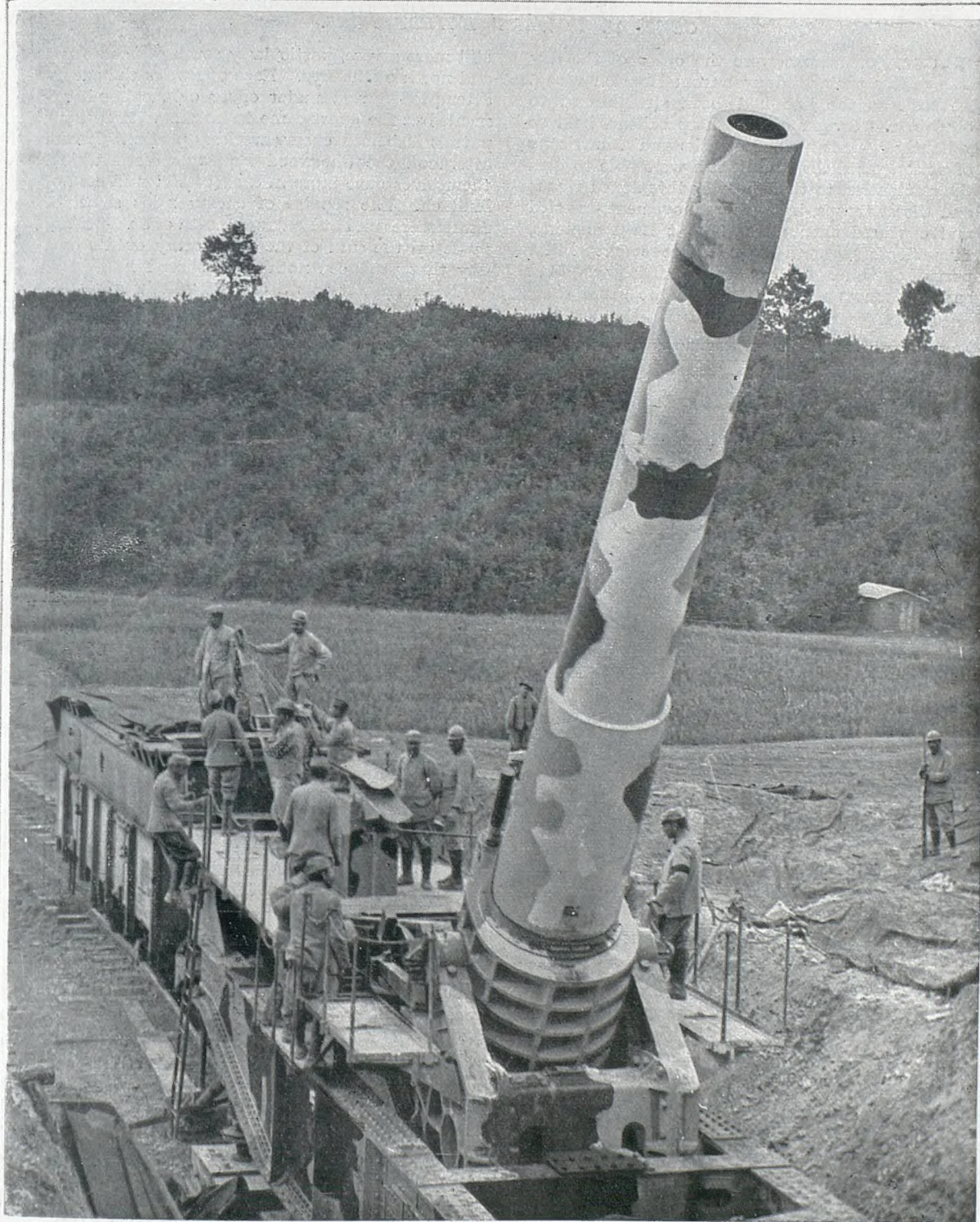
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ED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD.,
- WEDNESDAY, DEC. 12, 1917.

The Illustrated War News, Dec. 19, 1917.—Part 80, New Series.

The Illustrated War News



ON THE FRENCH FRONT: A BIG GUN READY FOR FIRING.

French Official.

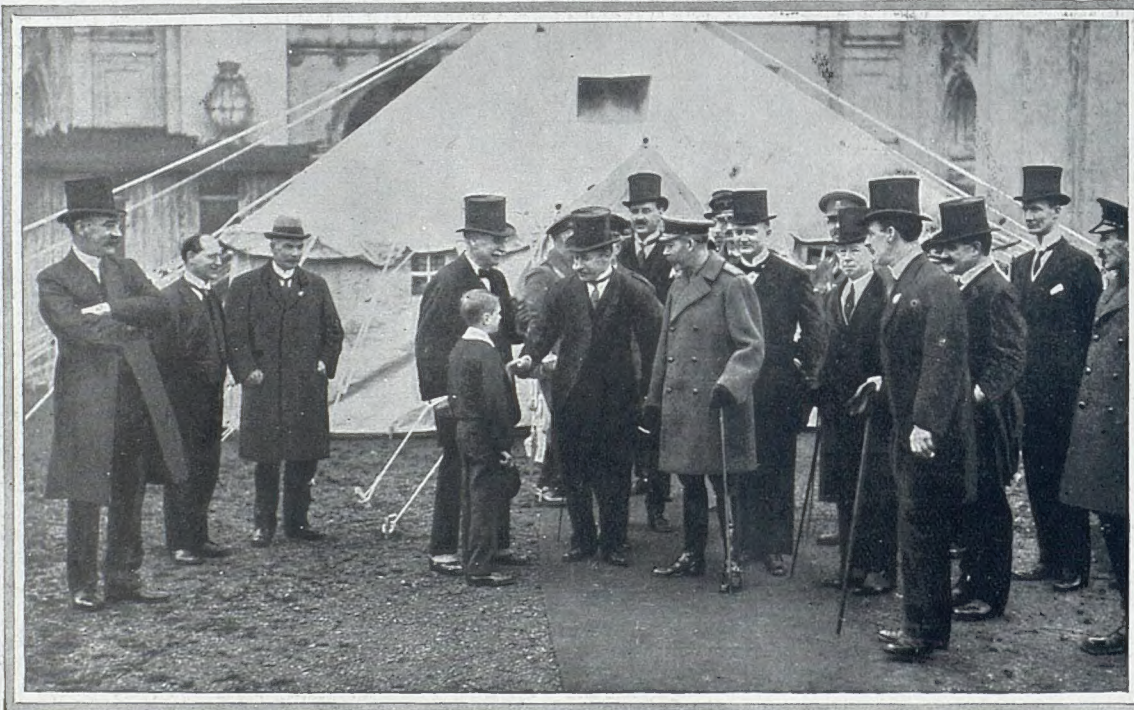
THE GREAT WAR.

**THE BRITISH GRIP ON THE WEST—HINDENBURG'S PROBLEM—FRENCH PERSEVERANCE—
ITALY HOLDS ON—BRITISH AND FRENCH ON THE PIAVE—THE HALIFAX DISASTER—
CENTRAL POWERS' LATEST FOES.**

LOCAL operations were the order of the day after the withdrawal from Bourlon Wood. As soon as the line had been straightened to obviate the danger of the sharp salient, held so gallantly against massed attacks and a hurricane of poison-gas shells, the British were able to turn their attention to their heavily threatened right; and Ulster troops, by a smart movement, assailed and captured enemy trenches at La Vacquerie, thus effecting a considerable improvement in that part of our line. Patrol encounters followed, and some prisoners were taken. At the same time,

still more severe, particularly south of the Scarpe and north of the Lys. East of Epehy the enemy attempted a raid under cover of the bombardment, but the effort came to nothing. Again our patrols dispersed enemy working parties. In the afternoon the Sherwood Foresters distinguished themselves once more in a successful raid east of Hulluch. The repulse of enemy raids south of Armentières and at Pontruet, north of St. Quentin, made up the sum of the noteworthy events of a day that produced nothing of special interest.

Relatively, it was a case of "little doing"—



THE KING AT MESSRS. WARING AND GILLOWS' EQUIPMENT FACTORIES IN THE LONDON AREA: MR. S. J. WARING PRESENTING MASTER IVAN BEUTTLER, SON OF COMMANDER BEUTTLER, R.N.

German working parties were broken up south-east of Ypres, and to the north-east of that town a hostile raid was successfully repulsed. Affairs of outposts and raids occurred a little later west of Graincourt and south of Lens, and during the same period there was a marked increase of enemy artillery fire on the right bank of the Scarpe and at Passchendaele. On the 10th a German post east of Boursies, on the Cambrai front, was attacked by Scottish troops, and the defenders driven out with loss. A raid at La Bassée, and another east of Klein Zillebeke, were checked. The artillery fire around Ypres and near Polygon Wood and Passchendaele again rose in intensity. On the 11th the cannonade became

which is very far from "nothing doing." The wisdom of the withdrawal from the Bourlon area had declared itself at once. The enemy, although active, had exhausted the initial momentum of his great thrust, and had once more to think of the defensive. He had his hands full to provide for his own security, and had to make new trenches for himself on open ground; while the British sat tight in the shelters of the Hindenburg line, the work of Fritz's own hands. While he dug, our guns gave him no rest. At the same time, there and elsewhere, our airmen lost no opportunity of doing damage behind the German lines. Once more the British line was stable. The great problem of the hour was, and continues to be, the

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probable weight of the ultimate enemy effort in the West. Reports told of a constant stream of troops from the Russian front, and Hindenburg and Ludendorff were understood to be in favour of an immediate colossal offensive in the West. Councils of war sat in Berlin, and it was reported



IN HILLY COUNTRY IN CONQUERED GERMAN EAST AFRICA: AN INDIAN
REGIMENT IN BIVOUAC.

that the German High Command was not finding everything plain sailing. The frightful losses which the enemy has suffered have begun to tell on well-drilled German public opinion, and a further ruthless sacrifice of men seems not quite so light a matter to the people as it is to their leaders. Even War-Lords must consider public opinion a little in a fourth year of slaughter. That is one retarding factor. Another is the uncertainty as to how far the Russian front may be denuded with safety. That is a question not to be settled in a day. And every day is vital to the issue.

On both sides, during this critical period, there has been great activity in the air. West of Cambrai the enemy's aeroplanes were diligent in their attentions to our artillery observers, and raiders bombed the areas behind our lines, but did little harm. On the 11th a squadron of our bombing machines started in fine weather to attack enemy factories across the frontier. Clouds came up and hindered their work considerably, but our airmen seized the opportunity of a rift to bomb the important railway junction north-west of Pirmaens, seventy-five miles beyond the French border. This is the second attack on that point within a short time. All our pilots returned safely from the expedition. On the morning of the 12th the gun-fire opened with tremendous

vigour, and it was believed that the great enemy effort had probably begun. His concentrations during the preceding days were known to be immense. The German operation declared itself as a strong local attack a mile east of Bullecourt, which was repulsed, except at one small point, with heavy loss to the enemy. We took a number of prisoners.

Nothing, it has often been said, constitutes an event in the present war except an affair of the first magnitude. Consequently, the recent record of the grim and determined struggle on the French front must be considered uneventful. For some time—in fact, ever since the great forward thrust on the Aisne—one week's story of fighting there, in Champagne, and on the Meuse has been very like another. Raids, affairs of patrols, the frustration of an enemy *coup de main* on a limited sector, the blazing up and dying down of gun-fire on both sides, make up the stereotyped details of the

combat. But every incident, however small relatively, is another rivet driven in the unyielding armour of France. Her sons know no failure of heart or of arm, and, be the day's work mere routine, it is carried through with as great heroism as any operation on the largest scale. The period opened with patrol encounters at Chavignon, an



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A PARTY OF SCOTTISH TROOPS RETURNING FROM
THE FIRING-LINE.—[Official Photograph.]

enemy attack on Bezonvaux repulsed, a raid beaten down at Anizy-le-Chateau, and artillery activity, varying from moderate to lively, around Verdun and in Champagne. On Dec. 10 the gun-fire became intense between the Aisne and the Oise, in Champagne, on the right bank of the Meuse, and in Upper Alsace. Attacks developed

in the Bois de Chaume and towards the Calonne trench, but our Allies' fire robbed the attempts of success. During the day the artillery duel was at times very fierce. Tahure, the old bone of contention in Champagne, and Bezonvaux, on the Verdun front, were again the scene of patrol encounters on the 11th. Moderate artillery activity ruled along nearly the whole front, but no infantry action followed on either side. On the 12th, affairs of small posts were reported from north-west of Rheims, and a fairly lively artillery combat on both banks of the Meuse. The enemy made a fruitless raid north of Hill 344. With these exceptions, the front was calm. On the 12th a surprise attack by the enemy towards Courcy had no result.

In Italy, meanwhile, the game of holding on was played manfully by our Allies, while the

was repulsed with the loss of many dead and several score prisoners. The same day both artilleries were hotly engaged along the whole front, particularly between the Brenta and the Piave. East of Monte Spinoncia the Italians withstood in magnificent style attacks by large German units, which gained no advantage. The arrival of the French and British troops was hailed by the Italians as the happiest omen of brightening fortune. The British have made their position "quite a fortress." It occupies a group of hills dotted with Venetian villas now converted into strongholds.

An explosion, caused by a collision between a munition-steamer carrying 4000 tons of "t.n.t." and a Belgian relief vessel, laid one-third of the town of Halifax, Nova Scotia, in ruins. More than 2000 people were killed, 5000 injured,



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A BATTERY OF HOWITZERS SUPPORTING THE AUSTRALIANS.
Australian Official Photograph.

French and British came finally into line. The position of the Allied reinforcements is at Montello, on the Lower Piave, to the right of the great bastion formed by the three peaks of Grappa, Tomba, and Pertica, just where the hills fall away into the plain. At the time of their arrival in the firing line, the chief enemy pressure was still exerted on the Asiago Plateau, where his batteries were very busy. A day or two later, a sudden attack east of Capo Sile, near the mouth of the Piave, drove the Italians from some advanced Agenzia Zuliani trenches. The same night the lost ground was won back. Useful help was given by naval guns, which scored a direct hit on a bridge $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles up from the mouth of the Piave. On the afternoon of the 11th the enemy made a strong effort to retake the positions, which are only fifteen miles from Venice, but the attempt

and 20,000 left homeless. The damage was estimated at £6,000,000. At another time this calamity would have struck the world dumb, but it seems now only an incident in the daily tale of tragedy. A tidal wave and a blizzard added to the horror. That it falls upon blunted senses does not mean that the catastrophe has failed to awaken universal sympathy with the Dominion of Canada in the appalling loss that has befallen her chief naval station. Great Britain contributed £1,000,000 to the relief fund.

The closing year sees the number of the Central Powers' enemies increase. America is now at war with Austria; and Panama, already at war with Germany, has broken with the other partner. From Dec. 9 Ecuador ceased to hold diplomatic relations with Germany.—LONDON: DEC. 15, 1917.



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LONDON: DEC. 15, 1917.

Majestic in Ruin: The Road to the Trenches.



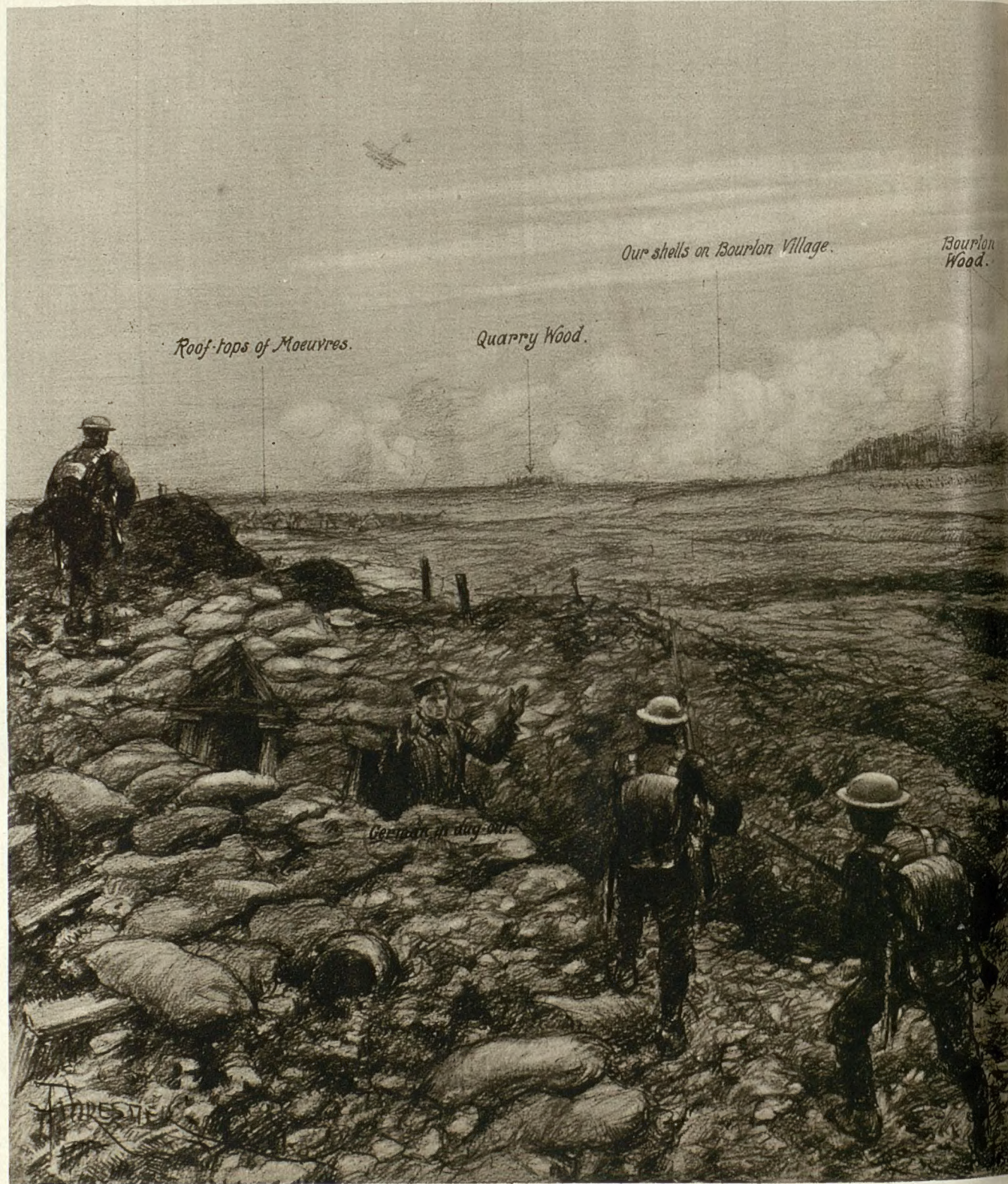
A STERN LANDSCAPE ON THE WESTERN FRONT: THE GATEWAY TO THE BATTLEFIELD.

Stark, but stately still, with the grim dignity of that which has suffered, this painful but picturesque record of trees that have been mutilated on the Western Front suggests, in a degree, an aisle of broken columns in some ruined temple. The tragic element is very present, and the desolated spot tells in its own way the story of one phase of the hardships which our heroic troops and their brave and staunch Allies are

enduring on the battlefields of the Western Front. Sad and anxious as are the days of watching and waiting for news for those who have those dear to them on active service, such scenes as those shown here serve as visible proofs of the wastage of war, but also as incentives to follow the path of patriotic duty to the end—incentives which will not be disregarded, we may be assured.—[Australian Official Photograph.]



The Sweep Up to Bourlon: A Panoramic View of t



SIR JULIAN BYNG'S ATTACK AS IT DEVELOPED: TANKS, INFANTRY, AND GUNS

Bourlon Ridge extends along the background. At one end, on the left, stands Bourlon village, with, to the right, Bourlon Wood. At its highest part the ridge rises to fifty feet above the surrounding country. The illustration shows the battle on the first day, when we captured Bourlon Village and part of the wood, during our advance beyond the Canal du Nord,

ADVANCING ACROSS

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lon: A Panoramic

View of the Battlefield on the first Day.



on Bourlon Village.

Bourlon
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Tanks and men advancing on
right of canal bank and wood.

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15 PDR. gun.

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Bank Canal du Nord
(under construction)

ADVANCING: TANKS, INFANTRY, AND GUNS

lon village, with, to the right, Bourlon
try. The illustration shows the battle
ur advance beyond the Canal du Nord,

ADVANCING ACROSS THE OPEN AGAINST BOURLON RIDGE AND THE VILLAGE.

running across the centre to the right. Tanks are seen heading over the plain towards the Bourlon village end of the ridge; with infantry near them, and field and horse artillery batteries. In the foreground is a captured trench, with a German, just come up from a dug-out, in the act of surrendering.—[Drawn by A. Forestier, from Material supplied by an Eye-Witness.]



"The Path of Duty": A Duck-Board Track to the front



A TYPICAL BATTLEFIELD SCENE ON THE BRITISH WESTERN FRONT: AUSTRALIANS

The ground at the Front is so bad in wet weather that even the duck-boards—tracks formed of transverse planks laid down in sections end to end—are sometimes merely floating on the surface of pools of liquid mud. The tracks are narrow, and troops moving along them have to march in single file. Those seen in the above photograph are Australians, who are on

GOING UP TO THE

their way up to the glory of war, which once nor twice in o

Duck-Board Track to the front-Line Trenches—Australians Moving Up.



BRITISH WESTERN FRONT: AUSTRALIANS
Tracks formed of transverse planks laid down
liquid mud. The tracks are narrow, and
the photograph are Australians, who are on

GOING UP TO THE FRONT TO RELIEVE TROOPS IN THE FIRST-LINE TRENCHES.

their way up to the front to relieve men in the first-line trenches. The surrounding scene of desolation suggests little of the glory of war, which is, however, more often of a moral nature than a thing visible to the eye. As Tennyson says: "Not once nor twice in our rough island story The path of duty was the way to glory."—[Australian Official Photograph.]



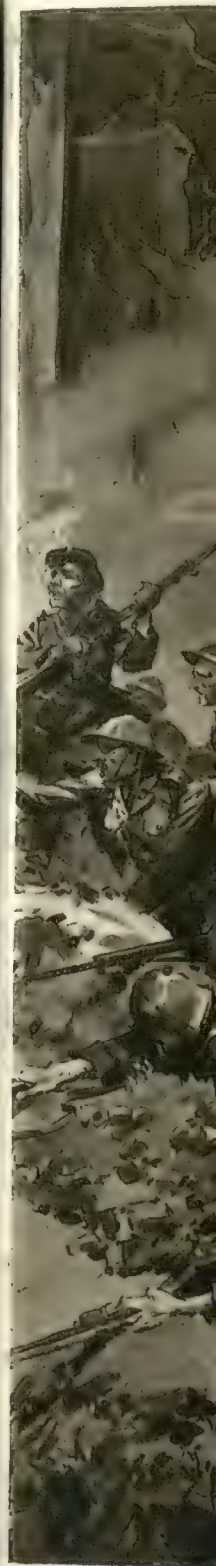
The fierce Struggle at Close Quarters



IN ONE OF THE HOTTEST OF HOT CORNERS: BRITISH INFANTRY, WITH DISMOUNTED

One of the most fiercely fought encounters, probably, that have taken place during the war was the man-to-man fight for Bourlon Wood during the opening phase of Sir Julian Byng's battle near Cambrai. Practically the entire stretch of wood was taken, although some days later our occupation of it was relinquished in order to strengthen the line, which in that

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BRITISH INFANTRY, WITH DISMOUNTED

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DRAGOONS AND HUSSARS, FIGHTING GERMANS IN STEEL BREAST-PLATES.

quarter formed a dangerous salient. The illustration shows one desperate conflict in the part of the wood adjoining Bourslon Village, the houses of which are seen to the left in the background. Infantry, with dismounted Dragoons and Hussars, fought on our side against Germans in armour, with steel breast-plates on.—[Drawn by Frédéric de Haenen, from Material supplied by an Eye-Witness.]

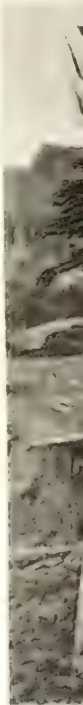
Man-Hauling Guns on the Western front.



MAN-POWER V. MUD: A HAUL; PULLING A LIGHT GUN UNDER FAIRLY EASY CONDITIONS.

Mud at the Front brings discomfort and difficulty to all branches of the Army, but it probably causes most trouble to the artillery and transport services. Guns are heavy things, and often sink deep into the slough, from which they have to be dragged by any available means. On such occasions, man-hauling is frequently resorted to, and parties of men are seen pulling at a rope like a tug-of-war team,

while others lever up the wheels with iron bars or baulks of timber. The upper photograph illustrates a heavy haul in the open, while in the lower one a light gun presents a somewhat easier task, the men supplementing the efforts of the horses. The gun, it will be noted, is painted in motley hues of camouflage, an artifice which is now widely and successfully employed.—[Australian Official Photographs.]



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EARLY EASY CONDITIONS.

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Improvised "Positions" on the British front.



ADAPTING THEMSELVES TO CIRCUMSTANCES: AN IMPROMPTU ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERY; A SHELTER.

The British soldier—and especially the man from overseas who has had experience of fending for himself in the wild—is a person of resource and ingenuity. If orthodox appliances are not available, he improvises something from materials at hand; in his leisure moments, if he cannot take it easy, he takes it (as the saying goes) as easy as he can. This quality of resourcefulness is well illustrated in the above

photographs. The upper one shows two Australian Lewis machine-gunners who have turned themselves for the time into an anti-aircraft battery, and are busy "potting" at an enemy plane. In the lower one, two men, quite indifferent to possible risk from German shells, are enjoying a quiet cigarette in a shelter of very doubtful-looking security.—[Australian Official Photographs.]

ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: LXXX.—THE 88TH.

THE BATTLE OF THE PIGS.

POSSIBLY the strangest engagement in the history of the British Army was that fought by the old 88th, the gallant and witty Connaught Rangers. For an Irish corps it was almost like an act of civil war, for the adversary was of a race usually very friendly to Paddy. But the circumstances condoned the outrage, if outrage it was. The 88th could, at any rate, plead justification.

The incident provided much-needed comic relief during the terrible retreat from Burgos and Madrid to Ciudad Rodrigo. The month was November, the year 1812. Hard pressed by Soult, and constantly under the necessity of fighting rear-guard actions, the British, famished, ragged, and shoeless, were making not more than six miles a day, in the worst possible weather. Ague and dysentery thinned their ranks even more than the shot of the enemy, who knew he could do more damage by keeping them on the move than by bringing them to action. Wellington would have risked a battle willingly, for his men, for all their misery, would have done wonders in

the struggle; but the wily Soult declined every offer. On the night of the 16th-17th the rations at length arrived—on four legs. The beasts were slaughtered, the meat served out, and put into the kettles; but before fires could be lighted the order to march on again was given, and the wet beef was crammed into the haversacks, where it very quickly spoiled the bread already there. Yet the Rangers, keeping up their spirits with their usual pluck, and doing their best to be gay, plodded on, hoping for a good time coming.

About noon on the 17th they were traversing a vast forest of oak. Just then the rear was hotly engaged with the enemy; but the 88th were not for the moment in action. In the wood they discovered a herd of several hundred swine feeding on last autumn's acorns, which lay thick on the ground. The men at once opened a murderous fire on the pigs, and the casualties were heavy. Thereupon the survivors, with the usual perversity of their kind, charged—but not in the expected direction. They ran in the direction of the retreat. Had they gone

(Continued overleaf.)



THE BRITISH ADVANCE IN PALESTINE: NATIVES RETURNING TO THE TOWN OF BEERSHEBA AFTER THE BRITISH OCCUPATION.
Official Photograph.



AN ENEMY TRAP THAT FAILED—THE BRITISH ADVANCE IN PALESTINE: MINED TRUCKS LEFT STANDING IN THE STATION AT BEERSHEBA BY THE ENEMY.

It was found that the trucks had been so mined that the opening of any one of their doors would blow up the whole train and the station.
Official Photograph.



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XX.—THE 88TH.

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(Continued overleaf.)



TRUCKS LEFT STANDING

the whole train and the station.

At the Palestine Army's Base of Operations in Egypt.



THE QUARTERING OF THE TROOPS SERVING IN EGYPT: A "LIVING HUT" WITH PALM-BRANCH BEDS.

The great camps of canvas tents which, at the beginning of the war, were set up at several places in Egypt—among others in the neighbourhood of Cairo, and, as shown in illustrations in our earlier issues, in the immediate vicinity of the Pyramids, and also near the Suez Canal—have largely, and wherever possible, been replaced by commodious semi-permanent hut-structures of timber. They form

immense barracks, and are made as roomy and airy as can be managed in a country where building timber is not readily procurable. The interior of one of the "living huts" is seen in the illustration, with, at one side, a range of the berths in cubicles provided for the occupants, which hold beds made of palm branches stretched crosswise and fastened on a wood frame.—[Photo, by C.N.]

towards the French pursuers, their losses would have been lighter, for their pursuers would have come quickly face to face with their enemies' enemy and would have continued their own withdrawal. As it was, the British fire was now directed away from the French. Curiously enough, the body of enemy cavalry furthest in advance was commanded by an Irishman, or a Frenchman of Irish extraction, Colonel O'Shea. The curious occurrence entirely threw him out. The French skirmishers whom he was detailed to support had ceased firing. The British were firing to the rear. He concluded that some corps must have got in rear of the British advance, and galloped up to his own

one in a hundred escaped. Neither age nor sex was spared. The woods were made hideous with the squeals of the wounded and the dying, while the victors made merry, and, hastily lighting fires, toasted the victims on the points of their bayonets.

Meanwhile, Pakenham ordered a general halt, and dispositions for the night were taken up by the 88th. Suddenly a hot fire of musketry arose on the left. Were they outflanked? Pakenham and his Staff rode off to inquire. The Rangers stood to arms, and remained in suspense for an hour. Then their Divisional General returned with the news that the firing was merely that of the second attack upon the pigs. The British at last lay down to rest, ready to spring



AMONG THE RUINS OF BAPAUME: A CHINESE MILITARY MISSION VISITING THE WESTERN FRONT.

The group includes Major-General Kouan Hang Chang, K.C.B.; Major Tsing Whang, D.S.O.; Major H. O. Sue, D.S.O.; Captain Ting Chia Cher, M.C.; Captain Wei Tsang Ki, M.C.; and Captain Tegurkia Gen, M.C.—[Official Photograph.]

sharpshooters to find out what had happened. When he saw what game was afoot, he justified his Irish blood by yielding to the joke, and rode off laughing heartily.

The pigs continued their flight, but evidently they were badly led. They got clear of the British advanced guard, but immediately they made another blunder. They turned off along a path to the right. Had they gone to the left, all would have been well; but they headed straight into another force, a brigade which had received no rations at all during the last twenty-four hours. The porkers had already had a heavy punishment from men whose haversacks were stuffed with meat, albeit it was for the time being of little use to them. At the hands of a body of starving fellows they could expect even less mercy. They got none. A second fusillade, more deadly than the last, broke out, and of the grunting host not

up at a moment's notice. Pakenham himself lay down in his wet clothes, but he had hardly closed an eye when the camp was again rushed by the sorry remnant of the pig brigade, which upset several piles of arms. Every man seized his musket, and a Portuguese corps, believing the enemy at hand, began to blaze away at random. For a time there was considerable confusion, owing to our Allies' mistake; but the British never lost their presence of mind. Several men were wounded; but order was at length restored, and in a surprisingly short time the whole Third Division was formed for battle. The French, however, gave no immediate trouble, and the steadiness of the division prevented serious consequences. In this third encounter the pigs were luckier. They got clear away without a single casualty, but whether they returned to their owners or not the 88th could never discover.



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Dec. 19, 1917

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[Major H. O. Sue, D.S.O.; Captain Ting
Official Photograph.]

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Dec. 19, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 80
New Series]—17

In Memory of Guynemer—a French Army Tribute.



WHERE HE LAST WENT UP: THE SALUTE; OFFICERS DECORATED "IN GUYNER'S NAME."

The impressive tribute to the heroic airman Captain Guynemer, rendered by the French army to which he was attached at the time of his death, was one of the most striking military spectacles the war has witnessed. A parade was held of the troops at the camp near which Captain Guynemer made his ascent on the day he lost his life, the assembly taking place by the spot where his aeroplane rose off the

ground. In front of the infantry line, colour-bearers with the aviation squadron's standards took posts, with, in front of them, two specially distinguished airmen-officers, Captain Heurtaux, recently wounded and temporarily crippled, and Captain Fonch, whom General Anthoine, in command at the ceremony, specially decorated "in the name of Guynemer."—[French Official Photographs.]



"The Artillery Themselves Estimate that they Killed



"OUR GUNS WERE WATCHING, AND WHEN SUFFICIENT NUMBERS OF THE ENEMY HAD ASSEMBLED,

Our artillery proved invaluable in stemming the tide of German counter-attacks after the Cambrai battle. Mr. Perry Robinson has described the scene of the enemy's attacks, the great empty plain sloping down to Anneux, Fontaine, and Cantaing. "If you have that picture at all in mind," he writes, "you can understand what happened when the enemy tried to mass in force out

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2000 Germans": British Guns on the Western front.



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THEY OPENED ON THEM": ARTILLERY ON THE BRITISH FRONT, AT NEUVILLE VITASSE.

there on the open prairie, uncertain as to the position of either our infantry or our guns ahead. Our guns were watching, and when sufficient numbers of the enemy had assembled, they opened on them. The artillery themselves estimate that they killed 2000 Germans." Whether the particular guns shown above took part in these actions, is not stated.—[Official Photograph.]



A Tank's Triumphant Return with a Trophy



BRINGING IN SPOIL WON IN FIGHT: A TANK TOWING A CAPTURED GERMAN 5.9-IN.

The Tanks in the victorious advance on the opening day of the Cambrai battle performed many almost incredible achievements, as correspondents have told. They flattened out the German wire entanglements wholesale, so that the infantry following them had only to walk over the crushed-down wire; they charged and crashed in the concrete walls of German pill-box "forts." They

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Triumphant Return with a Trophy from the Cambrai Battle.



RIGHT: A TANK TOWING A CAPTURED GERMAN 5.9-INCH GUN TO THE BRITISH LINES AFTER ACTION.

formed many almost incredible achievements, resale, so that the infantry following them the walls of German pill-box "forts." They

shot down Germans right and left as they crossed the enemy's trenches, and they frightened numerous Germans into surrendering. German artillerymen bolted from their guns at places where some Tanks broke through. The illustration shows one of the Tanks towing to the British lines a captured German 5.9-inch gun.—[Official Photograph.]

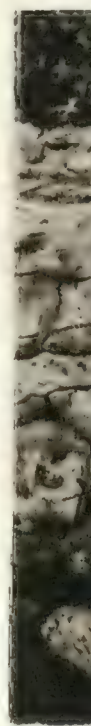
War Mechanism, Offensive and Defensive.



ON THE BRITISH FRONT: TWO BIG GUNS; A GERMAN STRONG-POINT AT FLESQUIÈRES.

In the upper photograph are seen two big British long-range guns in a town behind the lines, waiting to be moved. The lower one, showing a partially completed strong-point captured at Flesquières, illustrates the elaborate character of German defence works. The metal framework is of the kind used for reinforced concrete. "The village of Flesquières," wrote Mr. Perry Robinson in his account of the British

victory near Cambrai, "was the most stubbornly defended of all the points on the first day. There were a number of field-guns here at the cross roads to the west of the village, and also in positions on the north side, which gave the Tanks some trouble, and when the village was finally taken four field-guns and two 5'9's (naval pieces adapted for army service) fell into our hands."—[Official Photographs.]



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Two different lines are in the operation. Haig's Special Engineers, Service Corps

Dec. 19, 1917

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THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 80]
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British Signallers in Action—Two Methods.



"THE MAINTENANCE OF COMMUNICATION": SIGNALLING TO SUPPORT-LINES; ANOTHER METHOD.

Two different methods of signalling between the front and support lines are here illustrated. The signallers played their part well in the operations near Cambrai, and were mentioned in Sir Douglas Haig's Special Order of the Day, in which he said: "The Royal Engineers, Signal Services, Transportation Services, and the Army Service Corps and various administrative services concerned, have each

in their several spheres performed most valuable work, both in the rapid preparation for the attack and the concentration of troops and material, and also in the maintenance of communication, the development, extension, and repair of roads and railways, and the regular supply of food, ammunition, and stores of all kinds throughout our subsequent advance."—[Official Photographs.]



The Surrender of Jerusalem to

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VIEWS ROUND THE CITY: AS SEEN FROM DIFFERENT

"The capture of Jerusalem has been in some degree delayed," said Mr. Bonar Law, when announcing the surrender, "in consequence of the great care which has been taken to avoid damage to sacred places in and round the city." As Mr. Law related, the surrender was enforced by a series of masterly enveloping moves, which left the Turkish "mayor" no option

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SIDES; WITH A GENERAL PANORAMIC VIEW

but to surrender. Illustration No. 1 shows the south wall, with, on the right, the Mosque of Omar grounds. No. 2 shows part
of the north wall, with, near the centre, on the right, the dark dome of the Church of the Holy Sepulchre. No. 3 shows the
south-east wall, with Absalom's Pillar to the left of the centre. No. 4 is a general panoramic view. [Photo. No. 4, by Photochrom (

THE NEW WARRIORS: XII.—THE BOSS OF BILLET.

IT was a nice town, quiet, attractive, reasonably removed from the firing-line, and its *estaminet* had the one chair, one table, and one school-form outside to give it that Continental air so superior to English towns. But, comely as was the town, it was entirely dominated by a ruthless force—a rather plump, thick, ruthless force in khaki who wandered about in a sort of furious preoccupation, garnished, generally, with a trail of ever-so-much thicker and plumper Frenchmen dragging in his orbit (if an orbit is what one drags in).

I asked the Gunner what this singular

lead frightful and grey-hairing lives. Also, they are known to inhabit the finest billets in the land. If you ever, in your wanderings, stumble into a palace, a glowing and luxurious place, that causes one to exclaim, 'Oh, Colonel, is this heaven?' go and look for sleeping room elsewhere. What you have found is the billet of the Town Major."

Probably the Gunner was bitter. He battery-commands, and unit commanders and Town Majors are not compatible. A Town Major, so a Town Major will tell you, exists to be cursed by all his superior officers. Others will tell you that



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A RAILWAY LINE IN NO MAN'S LAND.—[Official Photograph.]

phenomenon might be, and he answered without hesitation—

"Town Major."

"No," I said; "I mean our man. The khaki lad with the backache look."

"Town Major," insisted the Gunner.

"Town, perhaps; Major, not at all—he has two pips only."

"All Town Majors are Lieutenants," said the Gunner, "except when they are subalterns. Some are Captains, though. I once knew a subaltern Town Major who spent a worried life wondering whether, as a subaltern, he should salute the Field rank of himself every time he faced a looking-glass."

I don't always believe the Gunner's helpful anecdotes. I asked more about Town Majors. I asked about their habits, what they did, why they were there.

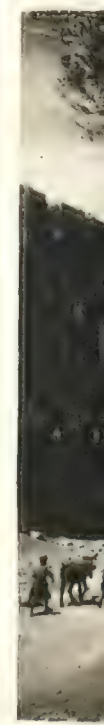
"Nobody knows," said the Gunner. "Nobody knows the reason of them, but they are said to

he exists to curse all his inferior officers. Others will explain and prove that his real function in life is to extract, for the benefit of the oldest female inhabitant of his town, exorbitant sums from British regiments in repayment for chickens (alleged to be) stolen.

In plain and practical language, it may be said that this New Warrior, the Town Major, is the Boss of Billetting. He sees to all the billets. He books in advance, apportions, and appropriates billets for incoming regiments—officers, men, animals, and transport. He sees that men are reasonably comfortable, not over-crowded, roofs are reputedly water-tight, and neither the men nor the inhabitants are imposed upon. He is the man who sees to it that the Colonel has a grand piano in his suite, and brings the junior officers into the *ménage* of the local sweep.

He is the man on the spot who knows to an inch how many men he can squeeze into houses, barns, stables, outhouses, and dove-cots; and who

[Continued overleaf.]



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The Surrender of Jerusalem to General Allenby.



HISTORIC MEMENTOS: OMAR'S MOSQUE, WHERE THE TEMPLE STOOD; HEROD'S "GOLDEN GATE."

The first illustration shows the Turkish Mosque of Omar, the principal Mohammedan place of worship in Jerusalem. There the Moslem crowds gather every year at the period of our Easter for their pilgrimage to Neby Mousa. The Mosque of Omar is also known as the "Dome of the Rock," and is said to stand on the site of the Temple of Solomon, and the Temple of Herod, destroyed in A.D. 70, at the time of the

Roman destruction of Jerusalem. Illustration No. 2 shows part of the summit of Mount Moriah, on which the Mosque of Omar stands, with the mosque-entrance-gateway. No. 3 is a view along the north wall of Jerusalem. No. 4 shows the exterior of the walled-up "Golden Gate" of Herod's reign, as since rebuilt.—[Photos. Nos. 1 and 2 by Shepstone; No. 4 by Topical.]

invariably squeezes several score more into his accommodation. He is capable of dealing with rush orders; a thousand men may go out at 2.30—by 2.39 he will be ready to house a thousand and fifty. His lodgers are constantly on the come and go, but he must always be ready to give them a bed of sorts. He is a hotel-keeper on the

the Explosive Colonel of the Kurries is bringing his little lot along in half-an-hour's time, and expects everything to be Category A, and the quilts turned down on the beds by the time he arrives, the delight of the Town Major at the news can be readily appreciated.

It is here that the tact of the Town Major must score. And invariably it scores, and scores heavily. It is not unlikely that the Major has not only won his point before the Colonel marches in with the Kurries, but he has had hot-water bottles for the Field Officers thrown in.

On the other hand, the Adjutant of the Glasgows may query the odd sou per man per straw-bale per night that the Mayor has seen fit to charge. As a good Adjutant, who also belongs to the Glasgows, he considers such a charge not merely outside the King's Regulations, but positive

robbery. He refuses to pay, and the Town Major has to convey the kindly little thought to the Mayor. The Mayor is outraged; the Town Major has to smooth him down.

Smoothing is his essential lead. When there is difficulty between billet-owners and the men, he smooths; when there has been damage, horse-play, ruffled feelings, too heavy charges for food, meagreness in supplies, friction, and mis-



IN A CAPTURED VILLAGE ON THE WESTERN FRONT: CAVALRY WAITING BY THE ROADSIDE WHILE THE GUNS GO FORWARD.—[Official Photograph.]

largest scale, with none of the amenities or dividends of his avocation.

A harried life, you will say; but it is more than that: the Town Major is an explainer of impossibilities, and an extractor of necessities from the Mayor. Town Majors can face the exorbitant demands of Colonels; he can make the Colonel-demanded bricks without straw, because he has been trained to the understanding of Colonels. But it is difficult to know what enormous amount of training will enable a Town Major to meet and satisfy all the demands, bye-laws, substantive amendments, agendas, codicils, and resolutions-in-council of Mayors.

The Town Major is the channel between Regimental Commanders and the Town Mayor—that is, he is the poor wretch who stands between the irresistible force and the immovable body. The position is not lacking in interest, but it is bruising. A Colonel always wants something a Mayor won't give, and Mayors always demand from Colonels sums they will not pay. Also, Mayors have an etiquette. Approach a Mayor with the wrong step, and the incorrect smile and bow, and he tells you that every one of the numberless billeteable houses in his borough is infected with mumps, and he cannot, as an honourable man and a magistrate, allow a single one of the brave British Thomas Atkinsons to sleep in them. As



ON THE WESTERN FRONT: BRINGING A SIXTY-POUNDER INTO POSITION IN FLANDERS.—[Official Photograph.]

understanding of any sort, the Town Major is up and smoothing. He never falters with his work. Regiments come in at a moment's notice, and go with less warning; townspeople and Mayors take obstinate as well as generous fits, and he goes on through it all. There is nothing much to show; all this labour is hum-drum, and of the day's rut rutty. Also it is what the Town Major is there to do.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



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W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

The Captor of Jerusalem: General Sir Edmund Allenby.



THE SOLDIER WHO CAPTURED THE MOST HISTORIC CITY IN THE WORLD: SIR E. H. H. ALLENBY, K.C.B.

Sir Edmund Allenby, to whom has fallen the honour of achieving one of the most historically notable successes of the war, the capture of Jerusalem, is a fine soldier and a dashing cavalry leader. It was on June 30 that the official announcement was made that General Allenby, who had, until then, been in command of the Third Army in France, had arrived in Egypt and taken over the command of the

Expeditionary Force in succession to Sir Archibald Murray. Sir Edmund is reputed to be a man of iron nerve, which was testified to by his action at Arras. At Arras, the Third Army breached the northern end of the Hindenburg Line. He is fifty-six, and has a distinguished record. During the present war he has been created a K.C.B., and promoted.—[Official Photograph.]

Some of India's fighters with General Allenby.



AT ONE OF OUR FORTIFIED POSITIONS ON THE ROAD TO JERUSALEM: TYPES OF FAMOUS CORPS.

A Gurkha sentry-post in a sandbag-crested line of trench is seen in the first illustration, at a place where the Turks had snipers out in front, as is indicated by the way the man is keeping under cover and using a periscope. The second illustration shows a man of a Punjab rifle regiment ("Vaughan's Rifles") on duty by an observation-post. A sentry of one of the battalions of "Outram's Rifles," on duty in the

open, is seen in the third illustration, on guard while some of his comrades are below among the cavities and hollows visible all over the ground. One of the men below may be seen. Another Gurkha, firing a Lewis gun through the parapet embrasure, is seen in the fourth illustration. The slouch hat that the Gurkhas wear is peculiar to them among our Indian troops in the War.—[Official Photographs.]

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TYPES OF FAMOUS CORPS.

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Some of India's fighters with General Allenby.



ENTRENCHED ON THE ROAD TO JERUSALEM: "OUTRAM'S RIFLES"; GHURKA OFFICERS AND MEN.

Men of a battalion of "Outram's Rifles" are shown in dug-out quarters within the lines of an entrenched position in Palestine. The sand-ridge in front, along the main crest of which runs the parapet with its trench and breastwork of sand-bags, has been converted on the inner side, as seen, into a warren of dug-outs ranged in a double tier in parts. "Outram's Rifles" are named as a tribute of honour to the

famous "Bayard of India," a *preux chevalier* of the days before the Mutiny, and ever-famous for his self-denial at the Siege of Lucknow, in standing aside and leaving the glory of the conquest to Sir Colin Campbell. Ghurka British officers with their men, between whom the excellent personal relations at all times and *camaraderie* are proverbial, are shown in the second illustration.—[Official Photographs.]

During the Bolshevist Régime in Russia.

IN PETROGRAD AND AT THE FRONT: A GUARDS DEMONSTRATION; A *PARLIAMENTAIRE*.

A recent message from Petrograd brought the news that a mob of soldiers attacked the Winter Palace, and sacked the former Imperial wine cellars, with a resulting orgy and riot afterwards. There have been several attacks on the Winter Palace, both while M. Kerensky's Government was installed there, and since then during the Bolshevist anarchy. Soldiers of the revolted Guards' reserve regiments which

have garrisoned Petrograd throughout the Revolution, and, after siding with M. Kerensky, went over to the Bolsheviks, are seen, in the upper illustration, taking part in a procession passing before the Winter Palace. The lower illustration shows one of the Russian armistice *parliamentaires*, blindfolded according to the custom of war, being taken to the German lines.—[Photos. by Donald Thompson.]

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The Men Responsible for the Russian D  b  cle.



BOLSHEVIST LEADERS ADDRESSING A PETROGRAD CROWD: LENIN (LEFT); TROTSKY (RIGHT).

The leaders of the Bolsheviks in Russia, Nikolai Lenin (on the left), and Leon Trotsky (on the right)—according to the names under which they pass—are seen here haranguing a Petrograd crowd in the streets. Both have been stated to be Germans and emissaries of the enemy. Lenin came into notoriety after the Revolution in March last, making his appearance at Petrograd from Switzerland, where he had been

living as a proscribed exile, sentenced during the Imperial regime. On M. Kerensky's Government temporarily restoring order, Lenin fled in disguise, to present himself and be acclaimed "Premier" by the Bolsheviks on the rising against M. Kerensky proving successful. Trotsky, on the Bolsheviks seizing power, became Lenin's "Minister of Foreign Affairs."—[Photo. by Donald Thompson.]

WOMEN AND THE WAR.

NO two women have done more to advance the cause of medical women since the war than Dr. Garrett Anderson and Dr. Flora Murray, upon both of whom the C.B.E. was conferred recently for valuable services rendered to the State.

Now that both women are responsible for the conduct of a large military hospital set in the heart of London—Dr. Murray is the officer in charge—it is curious to reflect that rather more than three short years ago the woman doctor was regarded, if not with distrust, at least without enthusiasm not only by a large portion of the public, but by the medical profession, and that in England, at any rate, every possible difficulty was placed in the way of her professional progress. Obstacles notwithstanding, Dr. Garrett Anderson and Dr. Flora Murray had climbed high, the one as a surgeon, the other as a physician, in their profession when the war, that has helped to upset so many of the old bad theories about woman's place and sphere, broke on the world. Dr. Garrett Anderson and Dr. Flora Murray were Suffragists—a fact which may or may not account for the

expedition with which they organised a voluntary medical unit. It certainly accounted for their not falling into the error of offering their services to a Government whose refusal was not at all impossible; they slipped across to France, where the French Red Cross were only too glad of their help. By September, 1914 a hospital of a hundred beds was established at Claridge's Hotel, in the Champs Elysées, and the work of caring for the wounded was immediately taken in hand.

There followed strenuous days and nights of labour when the devotion of the staff as well as their physical strength was tested to the utmost. But the women never failed, and it was not long before our own War Office approached the two heads with a request that they should organise a hospital at Wimereux, near Boulogne. This was done with equal success, but more was to follow.

Early in 1915 Dr. Flora Murray and Dr. Garrett Anderson were asked to take charge of a large military hospital for British soldiers in Endell Street, in the old Holborn Workhouse building, where almost six hundred patients could be accommodated.

[Continued overleaf.]

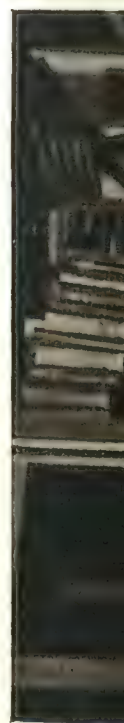
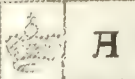


A DOCILE SUBJECT: A PLEASANT PICTURE AT AN AGRICULTURAL TRAINING CENTRE IN THE NORTH. Plumtree is one of the largest agricultural training centres in the North of England. It is under the auspices of the Women's War Agricultural Committee. The owner and foundress is Mrs. Peake, and the various branches of a "Land Army, Girl's" work are carefully taught, under the instructions of the Principal, Mrs. Leo A. Runciman.

Photograph by Albert Saynor.



LINED UP FOR THE CAMERA: A CHEERY PARTY OF "LAND GIRLS" AT AN AGRICULTURAL CENTRE IN THE NORTH.—[Photograph by Albert Saynor.]



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GRICULTURAL CENTRE

A Circulating Library Indeed! Literature for our Defenders.



SOME BOOKS! SCENES AT THE CAMPS LIBRARY, AT WESTMINSTER.

Sixty thousand books, including magazines, are sent to our fighting men every week from the Camps Library at Westminster, and they are not one volume or number too many, so eagerly are they welcomed and so keenly enjoyed by our men in their not too-frequent intervals of rest. Sir Edward Ward has a large staff to deal with the mounds of books and magazines delivered at the Camps Library in bags from post

offices, as all such offices will take books and periodicals across the counter, and will deliver them in bags at the Camps Library. Our first photograph shows one of these deliveries being dealt with. Photograph No. 2 shows the staff packing the books ready for subsequent despatch to their final destinations, where they are sure to have a warm welcome.—[Photos. by L.N.A.]

Could anything show more clearly the distance we have travelled since 1914, when the mere suggestion of any such idea would certainly have laid anyone bold enough to advance it open to the charge of lunacy, if nothing more serious? But London has now a military hospital of some 570 beds managed, staffed, and run entirely by women, and no one is a penny the worse, whilst

as the direst punishment that can be inflicted. Though the staff is composed entirely of women, there is no discrimination shown as to the seriousness or the reverse of the cases to be admitted. The splendidly equipped operating theatre has seen the performance of major operations of which any surgeon of note might well be proud; and a perfectly fitted X-ray theatre is another

possession of which the place is justly proud; whilst the dental, dispensing, pathological, and other departments are all on the same level of excellence.

Housekeeping, with the food problem becoming more acute every day, is no easy matter, even in an ordinary household. Though the supplies for Endell Street are, of course, in charge of the Army authorities, one can't help thinking that the task of the steward—a woman, like the rest of the staff—who is responsible for the issue of supplies, correct in weight to the last fraction of an ounce, is hardly an easy one.

Lately the sphere of work has been enlarged. Members of the Women's Army Auxiliary Corps invalided home from France have now been admitted as patients at Endell Street.

One other interesting fact about the hospital



A GROUP OF MILKMAIDS: READY FOR WORK; SOME PUPILS AT PLUMTREE.
Photograph by Albert Saynor.

several hundreds of British soldiers are infinitely the better. They at least will never raise any objection to the advancement of the woman doctor, either now or at any future date.

No more convincing proof of women's organising ability can be found than the Endell Street institution, where every detail of the work, from complicated pathological experiments to cleaning and scrubbing, is done entirely by women, not excepting stretcher-bearing, which in the early days was placed amongst the things "no woman could do."

The hospital is a military institution, differing not at all from similar institutions of the kind, except for the fact that it is conducted by women, and is, in consequence, if the opinion of the patients counts for anything, an infinitely more desirable place in which to recover from hurts received in war than the ordinary variety. Strict discipline is maintained. At the same time, one can't help feeling a subtle difference of atmosphere, which is probably accounted for by the excellent and friendly relations that exist between the staff and their patients, who regard—we need not add without any real or palpable cause—the threat of just removal to an ordinary military hospital



FIVE MINUTES FOR A CHAT: PUPILS AT AN AGRICULTURAL CENTRE IN YORKSHIRE.—[Photograph by Albert Saynor.]

is that the officer in charge recruits her own staff, and there is keen competition amongst those anxious to nurse to qualify for wearing the neat fawn covert-coating uniform, with its brown-veiled toque and blue shoulder-straps bearing the initials "W.H.C." in white, that proclaims their connection with one of the most notable examples of women's war work.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.

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THE GREAT WAR.

JERUSALEM UNDER THE BRITISH FLAG—A STIRRING EVENT—ALLENBY'S SEVEN-WEEKS' CAMPAIGN—RUSSIA FURTHER ENTANGLED—THE ARMISTICE AND "PEACE" TERMS—RUMANIA'S ATTITUDE—THE COST OF THE WAR.

NO piece of news, since the war began, has thrilled the world in quite the same way as the news of the capture of Jerusalem. There is in it something of the bizarre and a great deal of the romantic. Chiefly does it arouse historical associations upon which it is inexpedient to touch, because the fancied parallel has not its roots in fact. These things apart, truly it is the strangest, the least expected consequence of the murder at Serajevo that the Holy City should fall to the British arms. The event will rank in history with the fall of Constantinople and the Sack of Rome, although it will certainly not be reckoned, like these, a date of sinister omen. On Dec. 9, General Allenby, after a

and Italian officers and Indian Mohammedan guards, General Allenby made his State entry into Jerusalem with picturesque ceremony. The chief stages of his victorious advance were these—

Beersheba, Oct. 31; Gaza, Nov. 7; the seizure of the Jerusalem-Damascus railway and capture of Joppa, Nov. 17; occupation of the Nebi-Samwill Ridge, Nov. 21; capture of Hebron, Dec. 7. Thence he passed through Bethlehem and got astride the Jericho road, while the Nebi Samwill force took the Shechem road on

the north. The isolation of Jerusalem was now complete, and the fall followed at once. The end might have come even quicker, but the General purposely held his hand, in order to avoid damage



IN PALESTINE: A TANK COMING OUT OF ACTION AFTER THE SECOND BATTLE OF GAZA.—[Photograph by C.N.]



THE FIGHTING IN PALESTINE: A BRITISH HEAVY BATTERY POSITION IN FRONT OF GAZA.

Photograph by C.N.

brilliant campaign lasting seven weeks, completed his encircling movement and forced the Turks to surrender. On the 11th, accompanied by French

to the holy places. The reduction of the city was a triumph of strategy. By his chain of victories at a distance from the walls, General

[Continued on page 40]

The final Conquering of German East Africa.



DURING THE FINAL CAMPAIGN: ONE OF OUR INFANTRY COLUMNS ON THE MARCH.

The rounding up and breaking up of the last German armed force in East Africa is an accomplished fact. The disorganised remnant of the enemy's columns has been driven out of the colony over the Portuguese border. German colonial army régulars and Askaris, with the German Commander-in-Chief in East Africa, General von Lettow, comprised the forces so disposed of, which totalled about

two thousand officers and men. A second German column of similar strength, under Von Lettow's second-in-command, was on the way to join him during November, but it was cut off by General Van de Venter's strategy, and driven into a place where it had to surrender. That sealed Von Lettow's fate. The attack on him that ensued routed his command, and they fled across the border.



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The final Conquering of German East Africa.



DURING THE FINAL CAMPAIGN: AFRICAN TROOPS IN AN ENTRENCHED CAMP AT RIFLE PRACTICE

The Germans in East Africa were forced by General Smuts into a practically hopeless position, when, earlier in the present year, they were driven into the coast district lying between the Rufiji River and the Portuguese border. Their prospects of making a prolonged stand in the colony were not promising, and General Van de Venter, who succeeded General Smuts, made it impossible for them to try and

break back into the interior. Besides the British mobile columns operating across country in the final campaign, our fortified posts and camps barred the enemy in. In the illustration, rifle practice from the trenches at one camp is seen going on, to occupy the men profitably and improve their shooting. Musketry, or rather marksmanship, has always been a weak point with African soldiers, from all accounts.

Allenby made the position untenable, and the Ottoman Turk was fain to relax the grip he has held since 1517. The troops specially named in the final operations are Welsh and Home Counties, London infantry, and dismounted Yeomanry; Italian and French contingents assisted by historical right. It is an old battlefield for France; and Italy is linked imperishably with the event, in a sense both retrospective and anticipatory, through the "Gerusalemme Liberata" of Tasso. For the present, Jerusalem is merely to be held in occupation. No settlement will be attempted until the peace. The sacred places of all faiths will be impartially safeguarded under the British flag. The flags of Italy and France will fly from their own schools and missions. Indian Moslem guards will protect the Mosque of Omar. The Patriarch of Jerusalem telegraphed to the Pope that not a single shot had been fired against the city.

Russia gets no nearer an end of her troubles, but the Leninite star is on the wane. Kaledin has roused the Don Cossacks against the pseudo-Government, and Korniloff is with him. Dutoff, at the head of the Ural Cossacks, is also in revolt; and in the Caucasus Karanloff has attacked Petrograd's usurpers. Trotsky gave orders to crush the Cossacks and make an end of Kaledin's anarchy. The armistice with Germany has become ridiculous, if it was ever otherwise. The Smolny Institute, the Bolshevik headquarters, has been discreetly silent over the German terms advanced in reply to the Lenin-Trotsky demands.

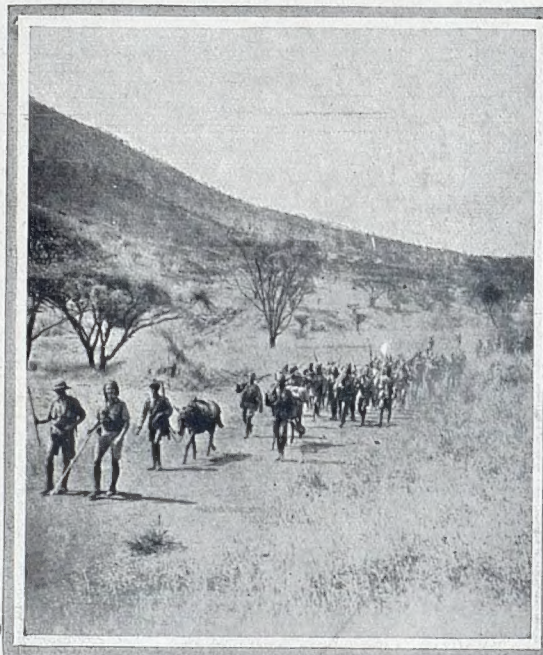


IN CONQUERED GERMAN EAST AFRICA: A CAMP-SCENE.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.

A rumoured outline of these indicated the evacuation of Petrograd, the disarming of the Baltic Fleet, and the cession to Austria of the Ukraine,

before peace negotiations should begin—the last truly a valuable counter in the game of beggar-my-neighbour. Is the Hun, after all, a grim humourist, if these terms be true? Meanwhile, the Russian Army remains impotent, although there is news enough of civil conflict. At Bielgorod there was



IN CONQUERED GERMAN EAST AFRICA: A COMPANY OF KING'S AFRICAN RIFLES ON THE MARCH.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.

furious fighting. The second sitting of the Constituent Assembly opened on Dec. 11. Nothing like the full number of members had arrived in Petrograd on that day. Rumania was said to have been bribed by Germany to make peace with the promise of Bessarabia; Bulgaria, by the same arrangement, was to have the Dobrudja. Rumanian troops, while continuing inactive, firmly refused to fraternise with the enemy, who roared to them, across the wire entanglements, as gently as a sucking-dove. The Rumanian armistice was reported on the 12th as formally signed. It dated from the 9th, and was to last "until further notice."

In the House of Commons, on Dec. 12, Mr. Bonar Law moved the new Vote of Credit, which would carry the war expenditure up to the end of March. The Chancellor of the Exchequer announced that the daily average expenditure for the previous sixty-three days was £6,794,000, and, for the period since the end of the last financial year, £6,686,000. The Chancellor said that the Prime Minister would make a statement on the war before the Christmas adjournment. Mr. Bonar Law spoke hopefully of the recovery of moneys advanced to Russia. We have another warning for food economy in Sir Eric Geddes' speech in Parliament on December 13 on the submarine menace and shipbuilding prospects.

LONDON: DEC. 15, 1917.